

The Oklahoma Miner

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SOUNDS NOTE OF WARNING.

Ex-Gov. C. N. Haskell, is knocking C. F. Colcord and his crowd of tax-dodgers of the so-called "Citizens Protective League of Oklahoma," over the ropes with facts and the records of the old pure cramped "patriots. Mr. Haskell's latest broadside at the League is in part as follows:

"If Mr. Colcord wants to reduce the cost of state government which is today not over two-thirds of the cost of state government in the State of Kansas, I suggest that he and his associates carry out their promise to pay rental for state offices which save the state, as I am informed, nearly eighty thousand dollars a year.

"Also I suggest that the complaint filed against Mr. Colcord and at least four of his Board of Directors, known as case number eight hundred twenty-six in the Supreme Court of Oklahoma, wherein the tax ferret was seeking to compel Mr. Colcord and associates to pay over seventy-thousand dollars of tax money which the tax ferret claimed they had improperly withheld, that it will be a great benefit to the small tax payers of Oklahoma City and the remainder of the state if the large taxpayer like Mr. Colcord will save the state and their county the expense of employing a tax-ferret and a lawyer to make the great property owners pay the same proportion of taxes as the small taxpayers are required to pay. That will help some."

ORGANIZED LABOR TO BETTER THINGS.

The State Federation of Labor of Texas is in session at Palestine, Texas, this week. Ex-Gov. Campell in delivering the address of welcome in part stated:

"Organized labor in Texas has succeeded because it aspires to better things, to the higher ideals and to noble achievements for improved social economic conditions and for decent policies and honest government. You have accomplished much and you have a duty yet to perform. It is not enough that you write laws, or have your representatives write laws in the statute books, of your state, or your nation, but you must always be on the alert, watchful of these safeguards that you have produced for yourselves and social well-being of the country; always watchful for the selfish interests so that when you are not on your guard, they are not destroyed by amendments or by repeal.

"You are interested in every public question that affects the welfare of this day as directly as any other citizen or any other business in the land. Now here is one thing you are interested in; in the wages of toil. You appreciate the fact that there is no excuse for the existence of Government in this land other than the necessity for the protection of the weak against the strong. The strong can flourish without the aid of the Government, because it can bear down upon the weak, and can oppress the weak, therefore the necessity for organized government, and for laws for the protection and for regulation of society."

FLIES ARE LATE THIS YEAR

Weather conditions have made the deadly fly a late arrival, however, we desire to impress on your mind the sanitary importance of the new slogan, "Swat the fly." Warm weather has set in and the recent rains has made many ponds which will become breeding places when stagnation sets in.

"Swat the fly."

WOLF AND SHEEP.

"When a lone wolf preys on a hundred sheep it is not because of the wolfness of the wolf, but because of the sheepiness of the sheep."—Bouck White, in "The call of the Carpenter."

The steel trust wolf is at your door, along with a whole lot of other trust wolves. They propose to prey on you and your children and your children's children forever—if you are sheepy enough to accept their trust "remedy" and their candidate for president of the United States.

Their "remedy" is to have you accept the trust as a permanent condition and to have the government to fix prices on all you consume. Their capital stock is watered all the way from 5 to 20 times its actual value.

Their candidate for president is Theodore Roosevelt, who shielded the steel trust from prosecution throughout his two terms in office, who actually "suspended" the anti-trust law to allow them to absorb their biggest competitor, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, where Harriman had gone for his rails, and the political of the steel trusts, George W. Perkins, is one of the men who brought Roosevelt out when it began to look as though LaFollette would win. Perkins is working day and night to put Roosevelt in the White House.

Perkins, Carnegie and Morgan is chairman of the steel trust board, stand for this plan of letting private monopoly live and having the government fix prices. Roosevelt marched to their music as, for instance, when he said in his Columbus speech:

"Where regulation by competition (which is, course, preferable) proves insufficient, we should not shirk from bringing governmental regulation to the point of control of monopoly prices.

Steel monopoly, beef monopoly, oil monopoly—every kind of monopoly in the common necessities of life—will be loaded on your back, and the backs of your posterity, with endless dividends on oceans of watered stock, if you are so sheepy as to let the Wall Street wolf prey on you in this fateful year of 1912.

Don't be a sheep, led around by bell-wether time serving politicians. Be a real man or woman: do your own thinking and voting; see that this time the trust wolf does not prey upon you and your flock.—Southwest American.

THERE ARE OTHER'S.

Attorney Shearn, attorney for Harry Thaw, in pleading for a rehearing as to the sanity of Thaw before a New York judge last week, in concluding arguments stated:

"This matter of delusion is an uncertain affair. If any one had said ten years ago that men would be flying in machines heavier than air across the English Channel and the American continent he would have been put under observation. Even today two men have been maoching up and down Massachusetts, one apparently suffering from a delusion of persecution and the other from an exaggerated ego, and no one calls them crazy."

One good thing about the candidates rally at Crowder last Monday was that it afforded a splendid opportunity to pick the best long distant runners.

So far the suspension of work in the mines has had no effect on the continued entry of new candidates in Pittsburg county.

The union men of Texas are actively engaged in securing signers to a petition to have the initiative, referendum and recall provision placed upon the primary ballots to be taken in July.

THEY CLING NO MORE.

"They say the clinging type of girl is disappearing." "Yes; modern woman with her sharp-pointed buckles and her numerous hatpins, is more like a cactus than a vine."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Somebody is shooting the beef pretty high if the price of beef means anything.

Somehow we can figure out who's who, but not why.

ISLANDS AS CABLE STATIONS

Small Strips of Land in Pacific Inhabited by Chief of Port and Several Others.

San Francisco, Cal.—When a submarine cable breaks in mid-ocean, it would seem to one unfamiliar with such work that the location of the trouble would be a rather hopeless undertaking. This problem was recently presented to the Commercial Pacific Cable company, when its cable from San Francisco to China, Japan and the Philippines refused to operate. The question was very easily settled, however, by the use of delicate electrical instruments, which told that the trouble existed on the coral reefs



Happy Family Group.

which surround the two little Midway Islands. These islands are 3,608 miles from San Francisco and 4,237 miles from the Philippines, each consisting of a strip of land of only a few acres in area, one being known as Sand Island, or Western Island, and the other Eastern Island, the cable station being located on the former.

In laying a trans-oceanic cable, every possible precaution is taken to keep the line free from "trouble" and to this end the right of way, if we might apply such a term to the bottom of the sea, must contain no elements which will cause undue deterioration of the cable. In this instance, an unforeseen factor has arisen in the shape of a coral reef. The motion of the water awaying the great cable to and fro over the rough coral surface chafed the insulation and wires sufficiently to cause the break, the cost of repairing which will amount to approximately \$100,000.

The population of Sand Island, the home of the cable station, consists of 23 persons, namely, the superintendent of the cable company and his wife, one chief operator and his wife, a physician, cable operators and a few laborers, with two cows, two donkeys, and some poultry. There is no governor, no mayor; not even a constable. It is a law-abiding community and has no need of any machinery to enforce the law. At one time the United States had a few troops there, but they were withdrawn in the interest of economy, since their presence served no practical purpose.

Before the coming of the cable station, the island was totally uninhabited. As the result of turning loose two canary birds quite some time ago, the island now has a wild feathered family of over five hundred songsters.

CENTRAL AMERICAN VISITORS



Elsa and Salvador Castriello, the children of the new minister from Nicaragua. They were born in Nicaragua and are spending their first winter away from home. They are attending one of Washington's exclusive private schools.

Post Given Reception.

San Salvador.—Manuel Ugarte, the Argentine poet and lecturer, is being accorded an enthusiastic reception here.

ODD CHINA SCENE

Celestial Fishermen and Their Crude Homes.

Most of the Houses Are One Room Shanties Built Without Windows—Men Start for Fishing Grounds at 2 A. M.

Canton, China.—Did you ever visit a Chinese fishing village? Next to rice, you know, the Chinaman delights in fish, and so, on the big rivers running into the interior, these villages abound. You find these Celestials friendly, even to the stranger. Do not interfere with them and they'll not bother you, is a safe motto. You will find the fisherman standing in the doorway of their one-room shanties, curious-looking structures these, absolutely without visible window. Houses of the sort are all about, all of them unpainted, but black for the weathering of the frame. Some few will have a second room to them—but this also without window except in the very top of the roof. The door is extremely narrow and as it stands open, permits a peep inside. Some of these houses have aspired to cheap wall paper. Almost all have a low cot or bunk, with blankets unfolded, against one wall, and a few chairs stand about. General disorder characterizes the interior.

Soft-pedaled men go about, in loose black trousers, of seersucker, and sometimes coats of the same goods, but light blue. They wear a rather ministerial-looking vest, and the hair is set into a queue, which is often curled about the head.

Women, too, hobble by, barefooted, but the sole of the foot resting upon clogs. Among these very poorest women one doesn't find the tiny feet one so often reads about. Some few



Chinese Family Fishing Party.

of them have earrings in their ears, circles of gold from which queer green stones hang pendant. Yonder you remark an old man, washing dishes, out on the tumble veranda to his house.

Then, too, you note how several of the homes have on their exterior, just next the door, a little shelf, with some old tin cans. In these they burn the joss sticks, even as you pass a fat old woman is fixing such. It is the heart of Cathay here and she pays no heed to you.

Cross the rocks of the beach as you come to this now. Their skills are drawn up. Those punts are square-set at each end. From the middle a low mast rises up, across which then there is an iron bar, at an angle. From the upper end of that there hangs what appears to be an iron net. As a matter of fact this device is arranged for holding pieces of wood which are light, to attract the fish at night.

You pause, just a moment, to drink in the typical Chinese life here, to survey houses, boats and all.

The fishermen, you learn, are wont to go out as early as two in the morning for the fish, and return perhaps at two in the afternoon. Usually two men go out to a boat and these take no lunch along. For the work they employ either hook and line, or net, and the fishing ground will lie some 60 fathoms from shore.

INJURED CHILD WALKS A MILE

With Her Hand Nearly Severed, Girl Makes Tourniquet and Seeks Aid.

Ellendale, Del.—With her hand nearly cut off as the result of an accident, Mary Corkhill, a seven-year-old child, displayed remarkable fortitude when she walked over a mile from a woods where the accident took place and then calmly held her hand while a physician amputated four of the fin-